

A. 620. g.

THE  
SPIRITUAL  
PSALMODYIST's  
COMPANION.



THE  
Spiritual Psalmodist's  
COMPANION;

BEING

A choice Collection of Psalms, and Hymns with  
Tunes, and a short Introduction for the Improve-  
ment of all, who desire to sing the Praises of  
God with Understanding.

---

May that God which delights in the happiness of his  
creatures, bless them to every one into whose hands  
they may come.

And they sung a new song before the throne, and no  
man could learn that Song, but the Redeemed from  
the earth. Rev. xiv, 3.

I, even I, will sing unto the Lord, I will sing Praise  
to the Lord God of Israel. Judges v. 3.

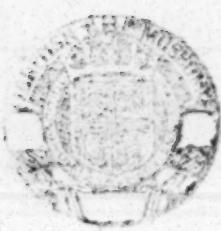
Speak to yourselves in Psalms, and Hymns, and  
Spiritual Songs, singing and making Melody in  
your heart to the Lord. Eph. v. 19.

---

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by E. ENGLEFIELD at the Bible  
in West Street, and by W. KENT Corner of  
Kingsgate Street Holbourn, and by the  
Booksellers in Town and Country.

MDCCLXXII.



---

---

I N D E X  
TO THE  
T U N E S.

---

A

		Page.	Hymn.
Amsterdam	— —	18	xxi.

B

Brentford	— —	2	v.
Builth	— —	10	xv.
Bath	— —	35	xxxvi.
Bodiam		35	xxxvii.

C

Cornish	— —	5	ix.
Cheshunt		13	xviii.
Canterbury	— —	16	xix.
Calverly	— —	20	xxiii.
Chimes	— —	39	xlii.
Chaple	— —	45	xlviii.
Complaint	— —	48	lii.

# INDEX to the TUNES.

## D

				Page. Hymn.
Dryden's	—	—	—	21 xxiv.
Dying Stephen	—	—	—	29 xxxi.
Dismission	—	—	—	46 xlix.

## E

Epworth	—	—	—	4 vii.
---------	---	---	---	--------

## F

Fulham	—	—	—	27 xxx.
--------	---	---	---	---------

## H

Havant	—	—	—	1 iii.
Hambleton's	—	—	{ —	19 xxii.
Hotham	—	—	—	25 xxviii.
Hallelujah	—	—	—	26 xxix.

## I

Jerusalem	—	—	—	1 i.
Islington	—	—	—	6 x.
Italian	—	—	—	47 l.

## L

Lamps	—	—	—	24 xxvii.
Leominster	—	—	—	30 xxxii.
Love Feast	—	—	—	37 xxxix.

## ?

## M

## INDEX to the TUNES.

### M

			Page.	Hymn.
Mary le Bone	—	—	38	xi.
Morning Song	—	—	41	xliv.
Manchester	—	—	41	xlv.

### N

New-year's Day	—	—	17	xx.
Norwich	—	—	43	xlvi.

### O

Old Germyn	—	—	1	ii.
Olivers	—	—	12	xvii.

### P

Passion	—	—	6	xi.
Portsmouth	—	—	8	xiii.

### S

Salisbury	—	—	3	vi.
Self Dedication	—	—	9	xiv.
Sion	—	—	32	xxxiii.
Suffex	—	—	36	xxxviii.
Spittlefields	—	—	40	xliii.
St. Peter's	—	—	44	xlvii.

### T

## INDEX to the TUNES.

### T

		Page. Hymn.
Tally's	— — —	4 viii.
The Shepherd of Israel	— — —	33 xxxiv.

### W

Whitsunday	— — —	2	iv.
West Street	— — —	7	xii.
Wood	— — —	11	xvi.
Walsal	— — —	22	xxv.
Westminster	— — —	23	xxvi.
Watch Night	— — —	34	xxxv.

### Y

Yorkshire	— — —	39	xli.
-----------	-------	----	------



---

---

# I N D E X

TO THE  
H Y M N S.

---

## A

		Page.	Hymn.
All Glory and Praise	— —	5	ii.
Away with our Fears	— —	7	iv.
All ye that pass by	— —	14	xi.
Arise my Soul, arise	— —	15	xii.
Away my unbelieving Fear	—	44	xxxii.
Away with our Sorrow and Fear		45	xxxiii.
All Praise to Him who dwells in Blis		55	xli.

## C

Christ, our Living Head, draw near		6	iii.
Come ye that love the Lord	—	8	v.
Come let us join our cheerful Songs		12	ix.
Come let us ascend	— —	21	xv.
Come let us anew	— —	27	xx.
Come, and let us sweetly join	—	53	xxxix.

F

## INDEX to the HYMNS.

### F

	Page.	Hymn.
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	20	xiv.
Father, our Hearts we lift —	37	xxvii.

### G

Glory be to God on high —	9	vi.
God of unexampled Grace —	28	xxi.

### H

Happy Soul thy Days are ended	10	vii.
Head of the Church Triumphant	42	xxxii.

### I

Jesus we on thy Word depend	13	x.
Jesus drinks the bitter Cup —	29	xxii.
Jesu, Lover of my Soul —	38	xxviii.
Join all ye ransom'd Sons of Grace	48	xxxv.
Jesu, thou art our King —	52	xxxviii.
Jesu, thou art my Righteousness	57	xliv.
Jesus, my Life, Thyself apply	58	xlii.

### L

Lo ! he comes with Clouds descending	24	xvii.
Lamb of God, whose bleeding Love	31	xxiii.
Love divine, all Loves excelling	36	xxvi.
Lamb of God, for Sinners slain —	50	xxxvii.

M

## INDEX to the HYMNS.

### M

	Page.	Hymn.
Made unto me, O Lord, my God	56	xlii.

### O

O God of all Grace	— —	3	i.
O what shall I do my Saviour to praise	—	xi	viii.
O Jesu, Source of calm Repose	—	26	xix.
Our Lord is risen from the Dead	—	41	xxx.
O for an Heart to praise my God	—	49	xxxvi.

### P

Praise ye the Lord, ye immortal Quire	39	xxix.
---------------------------------------	----	-------

### T

Thou God of glorious Majesty	23	xvi.
The Voice of my Beloved sounds	25	xviii.
Thou Shepherd of Israel and mine	47	xxxiv.
Thee, O my great Deliverer, Thee	59	xlv.

### W

We lift our Hearts to Thee	—	54	xl.
----------------------------	---	----	-----

### Y

Ye Virgin Souls, arise	—	18	xiii.
Ye simple Souls that stray	—	32	xxiv.
Ye Servants of God	—	34	xxv.

Jan 11 1872

Mar 12

Apr 13

May 14

June 15

July 16

Aug 17

Sept 18

Oct 19

Nov 20

Dec 21

Jan 22

Feb 23

Mar 24

Apr 25

May 26

June 27

July 28

Aug 29

Sept 30

Oct 31

Nov 1

Dec 2

Jan 3

Feb 4

Mar 5

Apr 6

May 7

June 8

July 9

Aug 10

Sept 11

Oct 12

Nov 13

Dec 14

Jan 15

Feb 16

Mar 17

Apr 18

May 19

June 20

July 21

Aug 22

Sept 23

Oct 24

Nov 25

Dec 26

Jan 27

Feb 28

Mar 29

Apr 30

May 1

June 2

July 3

Aug 4

Sept 5

Oct 6

Nov 7

Dec 8

Jan 9

Feb 10

Mar 11

Apr 12

May 13

June 14

July 15

Aug 16

Sept 17

Oct 18

Nov 19

Dec 20

Jan 21

Feb 22

Mar 23

Apr 24

May 25

June 26

July 27

Aug 28

Sept 29

Oct 30

Nov 31

Dec 1

Jan 2

Feb 3

Mar 4

Apr 5

May 6

June 7

July 8

Aug 9

Sept 10

Oct 11

Nov 12

Dec 13

Jan 14

Feb 15

Mar 16

Apr 17

May 18

June 19

July 20

Aug 21

Sept 22

Oct 23

Nov 24

Dec 25

Jan 26

Feb 27

Mar 28

Apr 29

May 30

June 31

July 1

Aug 2

Sept 3

Oct 4

Nov 5

Dec 6

Jan 7

Feb 8

Mar 9

Apr 10

May 11

June 12

July 13

Aug 14

Sept 15

Oct 16

Nov 17

Dec 18

Jan 19

Feb 20

Mar 21

Apr 22

May 23

June 24

July 25

Aug 26

Sept 27

Oct 28

Nov 29

Dec 30

Jan 31

Feb 1

Mar 2

Apr 3

May 4

June 5

July 6

Aug 7

Sept 8

Oct 9

Nov 10

Dec 11

Jan 12

Feb 13

Mar 14

Apr 15

May 16

June 17

July 18

Aug 19

Sept 20

Oct 21

Nov 22

Dec 23

Jan 24

Feb 25

Mar 26

Apr 27

May 28

June 29

July 30

Aug 31

Sept 1

Oct 2

Nov 3

Dec 4

Jan 5

Feb 6

Mar 7

Apr 8

May 9

June 10

July 11

Aug 12

Sept 13

Oct 14

Nov 15

Dec 16

Jan 17

Feb 18

Mar 19

Apr 20

May 21

June 22

July 23

Aug 24

Sept 25

Oct 26

Nov 27

Dec 28

Jan 29

Feb 30

Mar 31

Apr 1

May 2

June 3

July 4

Aug 5

Sept 6

Oct 7

Nov 8

Dec 9

Jan 10

Feb 11

Mar 12

Apr 13

May 14

June 15

July 16

Aug 17

Sept 18

Oct 19

Nov 20

Dec 21

Jan 22

Feb 23

Mar 24

Apr 25

May 26

June 27

July 28

Aug 29

Sept 30

Oct 1

Nov 2

Dec 3

Jan 4

Feb 5

Mar 6

Apr 7

May 8

June 9

July 10

Aug 11

Sept 12

Oct 13

Nov 14

Dec 15

Jan 16

Feb 17

Mar 18

Apr 19

May 20

June 21

July 22

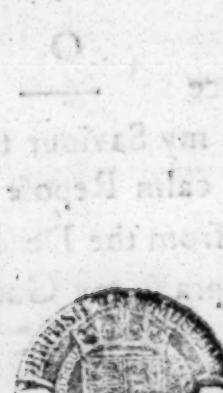
Aug 23

Sept 24

Oct 25

Nov 26

Dec 27



Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

# VOCAL MUSIC

Rests

I.I Semibreve-----

Contains -

2 Minums-----



4 Crotchets -----



8 Quavers--



16 Semi-

-quavers



32 Demi--

-semiquavers



2 The Names of the Lines & Spaces in the Three Octaves

Sharp Key

Flat Key

C D E F G A B C D E F G A B C

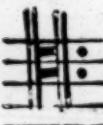
The Sharp Key end in C The Flat Key in A

## Transposition

Fa Sol La Fa Sol La Fa Sol La M

C D E F G A B C D E F G A B C

Names of the *Cliffs* &c.

Treble  Tenor  Bass 

A Flat b. A Sharp #. A Natural =.

A Hola ♪ A Slur — A Trill tr.

A Direct w. A Repeat ::s::

Common Time

Adagio Largo Allegro Very quick



Triple Time



Three Quavers Tied thus  
to be sung in the same Time as 2

# *Lessons for Exercising the Voice*

## Lesson I



## Lesson 2



## Lesson 3

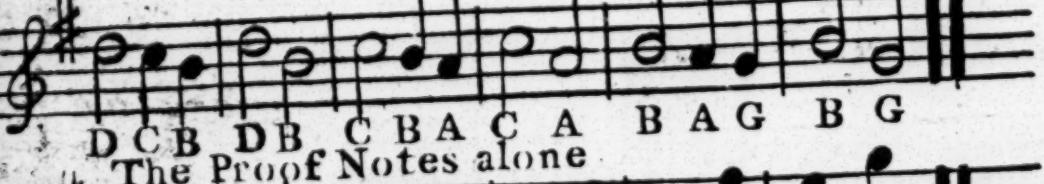
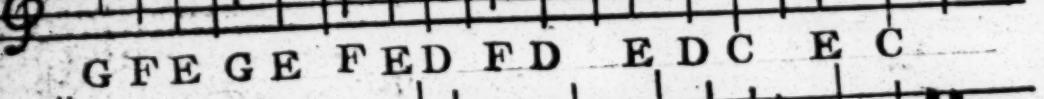


## Lesson 4





G A B G B A B C A C B C D B D  
C D E C E D E F D F E F G E G  
3ds Descending



## Lesson 6.<sup>th</sup>

4.<sup>th</sup> Ascending.

G A B C G C A B C D A D B C D E

B E C D E F C F D E F G D G

Descending.

G F E D G D F E D C F C E D C B

E B D C B A D A C B A G C G

The Proof Notes alone.

G C A D B E C F D G

G D F C E B D A C G

5.<sup>ths</sup> Proved.

G D A E B F C G G C F B E A D G

## Lesson. 7.

Ascending.



Descending.



The Proof Notes alone.



## HYMN

Kettlefsby



Ho! every one that thirsts draw



nigh 'Tis GOD invites the fallen Race



Mercy & free Salvation Buy Buy Wine and



Milk & Gof - - - pel Grace Buy Wine &



Milk and Gof - - - pel Grace.

## HYMN

Worcester



Father of lights from whom proceeds<sup>w</sup>



What e'er thy ev'ry creature needs whose

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time. The key signature is G major. The lyrics are as follows:

goodnes provi\_dently nigh feeds  
the young Ra\_vens when they cry To  
thee I look my Heart prepare Suggest  
and har Suggest & harken to my prayer

## HYMN

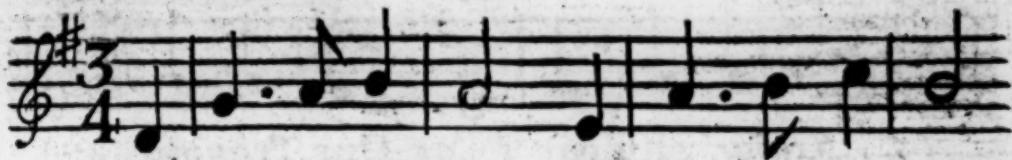
### Berners Musc

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) in common time. The key signature changes between G major and C major. The lyrics are as follows:

Suffice for me that thou my Lord Hast bid  
me fast & pray Thy will be done thy name a  
dord' Tis on ly mine t'obey Tis only min t'obey

## HYMN I.

Jerusalem.



O GOD of all Grace Thy Goodness we praise



Thy Son Thou hast given to die in our Place.

## HYMN II.

Old German.



All Glory and Praise To the Anticnt of Days



Who was born and was slain to redeem a lost Race.

## HYMN III.

Havant.



CHRIST our Living Head draw near At our Call,



quicken all Thy true Members here.

## HYMN IV.

Whitsunday.

A way with our Fears Our Troubles and  
Tears The Spirit is come The Witness of  
JESUS return'd to his Home.

## HYMN V.

Brentford

Come ye that love the LORD And let y<sup>e</sup>. Joys  
be known: Join in a Song with sweet accord  
While ye surround his Throne.

## HYMN VI.

3

Salisbury.

Glory be to GOD on high, Hal - - -  
- - - - lu - jah, GOD whose Glory  
fills the Sky; Hal - - - - le - - -  
- - lu - - - jah Peace on Earth to Man for  
giv'n Hal - - - le - - lu - - - jah,  
Man the well be lov'd of Heav'n,  
Hal - - - - le - - lu - - - jah.

## HYMN VII.

Epworth.

Happy Soul thy Days are ended,  
Go by Angels Guards at tended,  
All thy mourning Days be low,  
To the Sight of Je sus go:  
Halle lu jah Halle lu jah Halle  
lu jah Halle lu jah Amen.

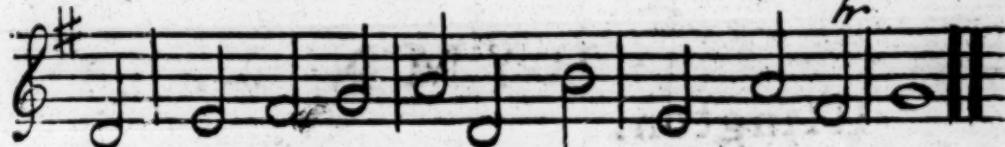
## HYMN VIII.

Tally's.

O What shall I do my Saviour to praise  
So faithful and true So plentious in Grace



So strong to deliver So good to redeem



The weakest Believer that hangs upon Him.

## HYMN IX.

Cornish.



Come let us Join our chear-ful



Songs With Angels round the Throne Ten



thousand thousand are their Tongues



But all their Joys are one Ten



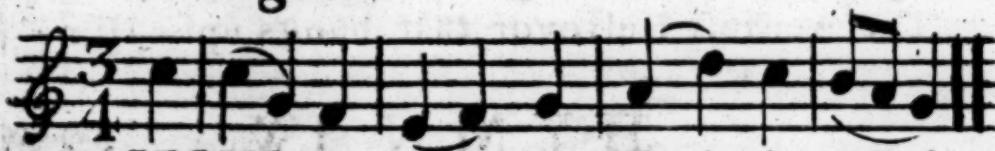
thousand thousand are their Tongues



But all But all their Joys are one.

## HYMN X.

Iflington.



JESUS we on thy Word de pend



Spoken by Thee while present here The



Father in my Name shall send The HOLY



GHOST the HOLY GHOST the Comforter.

## HYMN XI.

Pafſion.



All ye that pafs by To JESUS draw

nigh To you is it nothing that JESUS should  
die Your Ransom and Peace Your surety he is  
Come see if there e-ver was Sorrow like  
His Come see if there e-ver was for-  
row like His

### HYMN XII.

West Street.

A - rise, my Soul, arise Thy Saviour's Sacri-  
ifice. All the Names that Love could find,  
All the Forms that Love could take



## HYMN 13.

Portsmouth.

Ye Virgin Souls arise With all the  
Dead awake Unto Salvation wife unto Sal-  
-vation wife Oil in your Vessels take Oil  
in your Vessels take Upstarting at the Midnight  
Cry Behold the Heavenly Bridegroom nigh Up-



## HYMN XIV

### Self Dedication

Father Son and Holy Ghost One in  
Three and Three in One As by the cel  
estinal Host Let thy Will on Earth be  
done Praise by all to Thee be given  
Glorious LORD of Earth and Heaven.

TO

HYMN XV.

Builth.



Come let us ascend My Companion and



Friend To a Taste of the Banquet a bove:



If thy Heart be as mine, If for JESUS it



pine, Come up into the Chariot of Love.



If thy Heart be as mine, If for JESUS it



pine, Come up into the Chariot of Love:



Come up in to the Chariot of Love.

# HYMN XVI.

II

Woods.

Thou GOD of glorious Majesty To  
Thee against My self, to Thee A Worm of  
Earth I Cry, A Worm of Earth I  
Cry: An Half a-wak-en'd Child of  
Man, An Heir of endleſs Bliss or  
Pain, A Sinner born to die, A  
Sinner born to die.

## HYMN XVII.

Oliver's.

Lo! He comes with Clouds de-  
 scending Once for favour'd Sinners slain.  
 Thousand, Thousand Saints attend-ing,  
 Swell the Triumph of his Train:  
 Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - - - ie - lu - jah,  
 Hal - - - - le - lu - jah, GOD appears, on  
 Earth to reign.

## HYMN XVIII. 13

Chefhunt

The Voice of my Belov-ed sounds,  
While o'er the Mountain Tops He bounds, He  
flies exult-ing o'er the Hills, And  
all my Soul, with Transport fills, The  
Voice of my Be-lov-ed sounds, While  
o'er the Mountain Tops He bounds, He flies  
exult-ing o'er the Hills, And all my



Soul with Transport fills, He flies ex-



ulting o'er the Hills, and all my



Soul with Transport fills. Gently



doth He chide my Stay



Rise my Love and



come a-way co---



me a-way Gently

Gently doth He chide my



## HYMN XIX.

Canterbury.

O Je-su, Source of calm Re-pose,  
 Thy Like nor Man nor An-gel knows,  
 Fairest a-mong Ten thou - - - sand  
 Fair; Ev'n Those whom Death's sad  
 Fet-ters bound, Whom thickest Darkness  
 compass'd round, Find Light and  
 Life lif Thou ap-pears.

## HYMN XX.

New Year's Day

Come let us a-new Our Journey pur-  
sue, Roll round with the Year, Roll  
round with the Year, And never stand  
still, till And never stand still, till  
the Master appear.

## HYMN XXI.

Amsterdam.

8.



GOD of un-exampl'd Grace Re-  
Matter of e-ternal Praise We

8.



-deemer of Man kind; Still our  
in thy Paſſion find.



choiceſt Strains we bring; Still the



joyful Theme pur ſue; Thee the



Friend of Sinners sing, Whose Love is



e-ver new.

## HYMN XXII 19

Hambleton's

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff begins with a treble clef and a 3 over 4 time signature. The second staff begins with a treble clef and a 4 over 4 time signature. The third staff begins with a treble clef and a 3 over 4 time signature. The fourth staff begins with a treble clef and a 4 over 4 time signature. The fifth staff begins with a treble clef and a 3 over 4 time signature. The lyrics are as follows:

JE--SUS drinks the bitter Cup; The  
Winepress treads a--lone, Tears the  
Graves and Moun--tains up By his ex--  
- pir--ing Groan: Lo! the Powers of  
Heaven he shakes, Nature in Con--  
- vulsi--ons lies, Earth's profoundest Center  
quakes, the great JE-HO - VAH dies.

## HYMN XXIII.

Galvary.

Lamb of GOD, whose bleeding Love.

We now re-call to mind, Send the

Answer from a - bove, And let us

Mercy find; Think on us, who think on

Thee, And every struggling Soul release:

O re-member Calvalry And bid us go

in Peace And bid us go in Peace.

## HYMN XXIV.

Dryden's.



Ye simple Souls that stray, Far from the



Path of Peace, That un-frequented Way.



To Life and Happi-ness: How



long will ye your Folly love, And



throng the down-ward Road, And



hate the Wif-dom from a bove, And



mock the Sons of GOD.

## HYMN XXV.

Walsal.



Ye Servants of GOD your Master

pro-claim And publish a-broad His

wonder-ful Name The Name all vic-

-torious of JESUS ex-tall, His King-

-dom is glorious, And rules over

all, His Kingdom is glorious, And

rules over all.

## HYMN XXVI.

23

Westminster.

The musical score consists of six staves of music in G major, 3/2 time. The vocal line starts with a dotted half note followed by a dotted quarter note, then a dotted eighth note and a dotted sixteenth note. The lyrics begin with "Love Di-vine, all Loves ex-". The music features a variety of note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with several fermatas and a double bar line with repeat dots. The lyrics continue through four more staves, ending with "eve - - - ry trembling Heart." The final staff ends with a single fermata over the last note.

Love Di-vine, all Loves ex-  
Fix in us thy hum-ble  
- cel-ing, Joy of Heaven, to  
Dwelling, All thy faith-ful  
Earth come down; JESU, Thou art  
Mercies crown:  
all Com-passion, Pure, unbound-ed  
Love Thou art; Visit us with  
thy Sal-va-tion; En-ter  
eve - - - ry trembling Heart.

## HYMN XXVII.

Lamp's

Fa-ther, our Hearts we lift Up  
 to thy gracious Throne, And bless thee  
 for the precious Gift, Of thine incarnate  
 Son: The Gift unspeakable We thankful-  
 ly re-ceive, And to the World thy  
 Goodness tell, And to thy Glory  
 live, And to thy Glory live.

## HYMN XXVIII.

Hotham.



JESU, Lover of my Soul, Let me to thy



Bosom fly, While the nearer Waters roll,



While the Tempest still is high; Hide me,



O my Saviour Hide, Till the Storm of



Life is past; Safe in to the Haven guide,



O re-ceive, O receive, O re-



- ceive my Soul at last.

## HYMN XXIX.

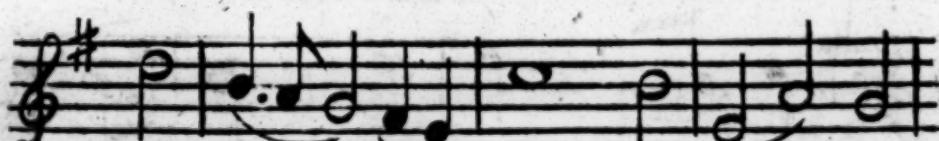
Hallelujah.



Praise ye the LORD, ye immortal



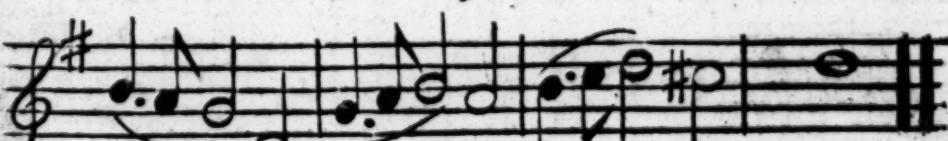
Quire, That fill the Realms above,



Praise him who form'd you of his



Fires, And feeds you with his Love. Shine



to his Praise, ye chryst-al Skies,



The Floor ----- of his Abode:



Or veil in Shades your thousand Eyes,

Before your brighter GOD.

Hal-lelujah, Hal-lelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hal-lelu jah, Hal-le lu.jah,

Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah.

## HYMN XXX.

Fulham.

Our LORD is risen from the

Dead, Our JESUS is gone upon high, The

Powers of Hell are captiv led,  
 Drag'd to the Portals of the Sky,  
 There his triumphal Chariot waits, And  
 Angels chant the solemn Lay, Lift  
 up your Heads ye Heavenly Gates, Ye  
 ever-lasting Doors give way,  
 Ye ever-lasting Doors give way.

## HYMN XXXI

29

Dying Stephen.

Head of thy Church triumphant, We  
joyfully a-dore thee; 'Till Thou ap-  
pear, Thy Members here Shall sing like  
those in Glory, We lift our Hearts and  
Voices, With blest Anti-cipa-tion And  
cry a-loud, And give to GOD The  
Praise of our Sal-va-tion.

## HYMN XXXII

Leominster.

A way my un believe ing Fear. Fear  
shall in me no more take Place; My

Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the  
Brightness of his Face; But shall I therefore

let him go, And basely to the Tempter  
yield: No, in the Strength of JESUS,

I never will give up my Shield, Al

REDEEM MY H



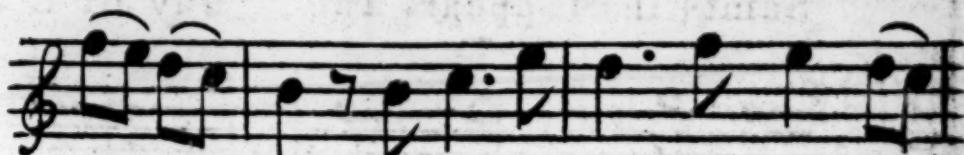
tho' the Vine its Fruit de...ny, Al tho' the



Olive yield no Oil, The with'ring Fig Tree



droop and die, The Field willude the



Tiller's Toil, The empty Stall no Herd af



ford, and perish all : the Blcat ing



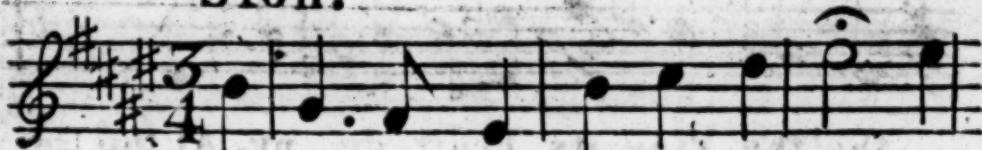
Race; Yet will I Triumph in the Lord, The



GOD of my Sal vation Praife.

## HYMN XXXIII.

Sion.



A-way with our Sorrow and Fear. We



soon shall re-cover our Home: The City of



Saints shall appear, The Day of E-



ter-ni-ty come: From Earth we shall



quickly remove And mount to our.



native Abode, The Houſe of our Father a-



bove; The Palace of Angels &amp; GOD.

## HYMN XXXIV 33

## The Shepherd of Israel

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C'). The key signature changes throughout the piece, including G major, F# major, E major, D major, C major, and B major. The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the musical phrases. The music features various note values (eighth and sixteenth notes) and rests, with some notes connected by beams. Measure numbers are present above the first and third staves.

Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine, The  
Joy and Desire of my Heart, For closer Com  
-munion I pine, I long to re side where  
Thou art; The Pasture I languish to  
find Where all who their Shepherd O  
-bey, Are fed on thy Bosom thy  
Bosom re-clin'd, Are skreen'd from  
the Heat of the Day.

## HYMN XXXV.

Watch Night.



JOIN all ye ransom'd Sons of Grace The ho-ly Joy pro-long,  
 And shout to the Redeemer's Praise  
 A sol-emn Midnight Song  
 And shout to your Redeemer's Praife A solemn Mid -  
 night Song.

## HYMN XXXVI.

Bath

O For an Heart to Praise my  
GOD, An Heart from Sin set free,  
An Heart that always feels thy Blood,  
So freely spilt for me.

## HYMN XXXVII

Bodiam

Lamb of GOD for Sinners slain To  
thee I Humbly pray Heal me of my

Grief and Pain, O take my Sins away,  
 From this Bondage, LORD, re-lease, No  
 longer let me be opprest, JESUS,  
 Mas-ter, seal my Peace, & take  
 me to thy Breast.

## HYMN XXXVIII.

Sufsex.

JESU, thou art our King, To me thy Suc-  
 -cour bring, Christ the Mighty One art

thou, Help for all on thee is laid, This thy  
 Word, I claim it now, Send me now the  
 promis'd Aid, This thy Word, I claim it  
 now, Send me now the promis'd Aid.

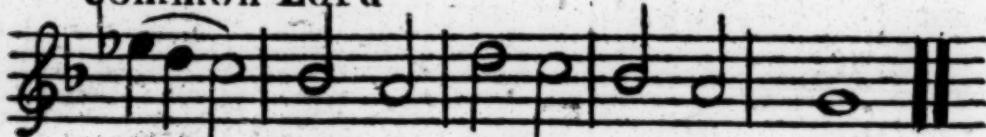
## H Y M N XXXIX.

### Love Feast.

Come, and let us sweetly Join,  
 Give we all with one accord  
 Christ to praise in Christ to praise in  
 Glo-ry to our Glo-ry to our



Hymns Divine Hands & Hearts & Voices  
common Lord



raise Sing as in the ancient Days



An - te date the Joys a - bove,



Cele - brate the Feast of Love

## HYMN XL.

Marylebone.



We lift our Hearts to Thee, O



Day Star from on high. The Sun it self is



but thy Shade, Yet chears both Earth & Sky.

## HYMN XLI.

39

Yorkshire.

All Praise to Him who dwells in Bliss, Who  
made both Day & Night: Whose Throne is Dark-  
ness in th' Abyss of un--created Light.

## HYMN XLII.

Chimes.

Made un--to me, O LORD, my  
GOD, Wif-dom di-vine Thou art;  
Thy Light, which first my Dark-ness  
shew'd, Still searches out my Heart.

## HYMN XLIII.

Spittlefields.



JESU Thou art my Righteousness, For



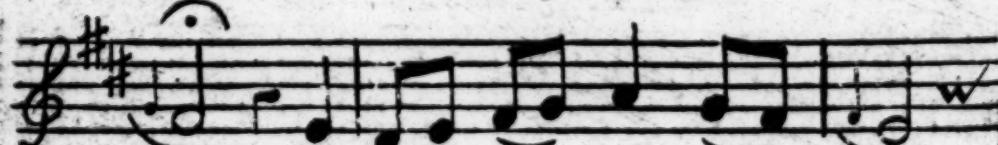
all my Sins were thine: Thy Death hath



bought of GOD my Peace, Thy Life hath



made him mine. My dying Saviour &amp; my



GOD, Fountain for Guilt and Sin,



Sprinkle me e-ver with thy Blood, And



cleanse and keep me clean.

## HYMN XLIV.

Morning Song

JE-SUS, my Life, Thy self ap-  
ply. Thy Ho-ly Spirit Breath,<sup>e</sup> My  
vile Af-fect My vile af-  
fect-ions, cru-ci fy tions cru-ci-  
fy, Con-form me to thy Death.

## HYMN XLV.

Manchester.

Thee, O my great Deliverer, Thee, My

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal line consists of four staves of music, with lyrics written underneath each staff. The piano accompaniment is indicated by a bass staff at the bottom right.

Ran-----som I adore, Thy

Death from Hell hath set me free, And

I-----am damn'd no more, And

I-----am damn'd no more.

## HYMN XLVI

Norwich



## HYMN XLVII.

St. Peter's.

JESUS GOD of our Salva - tion  
 Give us Eyes thy self to see Waiting  
 for the con - fo - la - tion Long - ing  
 to be - lieve on thee Now vouchsafe the  
 sacred power Now the faith di - vine im -  
 -part Meet us in this solemn Hou - r  
 Shine in eve - ry drooping Heart.

## HYMN XLVIII.

Chaple.

How happy gracious LORD are  
we Di-vine-ly Drawn to follow  
thee Whose Hours di-vided are  
Be-twixt the mount and mul-ti-  
tude Our Day is spent in do-ing  
good Our Night in praise & prayer  
Our Night in praise & prayer.

## HYMN

## XLIX

## Dismission

This GOD is the GOD we a\_dore  
 Our faithful un changea\_ble Friend  
 Whose Love is as great as his Pow'r  
 And neither knows measure nor end  
 'Tis JESUS the first and the Last  
 Whose Spirit shall guide us safe Home.  
 We'll praise him for all that is past  
 And trust him for all that's to come.

## HYMN L

47

Italian

O GOD my GOD my All Thou  
art Ere shines the Dawn of ris-ing  
Day Thy sovereign Light with in my Heart  
Thine all inlive- ning  
Thine all inlive- ning Power dis-play

## HYMN LI

The Traveler's

Come on my Partners in Dis-tress My  
Comrades thro' this Wildernes who still your

Bodies feel A while forget your  
 Griefs and Fears And look beyond the  
 Vale of Tears to that celestial Hill

## HYMN LII.

## Complaint.

When gracious LORD when shall it be  
 That I shall find my All in Thee  
 The Fulness of thy Promise Prove The Seal  
 Of thine The Seal of thine eternal Love

# H Y M N S

A N D

## SPIRITUAL SONGS.

Is any among you afflicted? Let him pray. Is any merry? Let him sing Psalms. *James, v. 13.*

Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts to the Lord. *Col. iii. 16.*



L O N D O N:

Printed in the Year MDCCLXXI.

а и н

(2 и 3)

запись защищена



Союзный архив  
государственной безопасности  
СССР  
запись защищена  
от любых действий

## H Y M N I.

- 1      O GOD of all Grace,  
       Thy Goodness we praise,  
       Thy Son Thou hast given to die in our Place.
- 2      With Joy we approve  
       The Design of thy Love ;  
       'Tis a Wonder on Earth, and a Wonder above.
- 3      Tongue cannot explain  
       That Love of God-man,  
       Which the Angels desire to look into in vain.
- 4      It dazzles our Eyes :  
       Thought cannot arise,  
       To find out a Cause why the Infinite dies.
- 5      Or if Pity inclined  
       Him to die for Mankind,  
       The Ground of his Pity what Seraph can find !
- 6      He came from above,  
       Our Curse to remove:  
       He hath loved, He hath loved us, because He  
       would love.
- 7      Love moved him to die,  
       And on this we rely.  
       He hath loved, He hath loved us, we cannot  
       tell why.
- 8      But this we can tell,  
       He hath loved us so well,  
       As to lay down his Life to redeem us from Hell,
- 9      He hath ransomed our Race;  
       O how shall we praise,  
       Or worthily sing thy unspeakable Grace.

- 10 Nothing else will we know,  
In our Journey below,  
But singing thy Grace to thy Paradise go.
- 11 Nay, and when we remove  
To the Mansions above,  
Our Heaven shall still be to sing of thy Love.
- 12 Thrice happy Employ !  
We there shall enjoy  
A Fulness of Pleasure that never can cloy.
- 13 The heavenly Quire  
With us shall aspire,  
And gladly our loving Redeemer admire.
- 14 Thy Wonders of Grace  
The Angels shall praise,  
Yet ever come short in their loftiest Lays.
- 15 We all shall commend  
The Love of our Friend,  
For ever beginning what never shall end.
- 16 When Time is no more,  
We still shall adore  
Thy Ocean of Love without Bottom or Shore.
- 17 For this do we wait ;  
Come L ORD, and translate  
Our Souls to their perfectly glorious Estate.
- 18 O hasten the Day !  
He will not delay,  
But quickly return, and conduct us away.
- 19 Ere long we shall fly  
To the Regions on high,  
For I srael's Strength cannot vary or lye.
- 20 He soon shall appear,  
He more than draws near :  
Our J esus is come, and Eternity's here.

## H Y M N II.

- 1     **A** LL Glory and Praise,  
      To the Antient of Days,  
Who was born and was slain to redeem a lost Race.
- 2     Salvation to GOD,  
      Who carried our Load,  
And purchas'd our Lives with the Price of his  
      Blood.
- 3     And shall He not have  
      The Lives which He gave  
Such an infinite Ransom for ever to save?
- 4     Yes, LORD, we are thine,  
      And gladly resign  
Our Souls to be fill'd with the Fulness divine !!
- 5     How, when it shall be,  
      We cannot foresee :  
But, O let us live, let us die unto Thee !!



## H Y M N III:

- 1 CHRIST, our Living Head draw near,  
     At our Call, quicken all  
     Thy true Members here.
- 2 Fill'd with Faith's Eternal Spirit,  
     Grant that We, Dead with Thee,  
     May thy Life inherit.
- 3 All thy Resurrection's Power,  
     All thy Love, From above,  
     On thy Servants shower.
- 4 Perfect Love! we long t'attain it,  
     Following fast, If at last  
     We, ev'n we may gain it.
- 5 Partners of thy Death and Passion,  
     O that we All might see,  
     All thy great Salvation.
- 6 Sav'd beyond the Dread of Falling,  
     Let us rise To the Prize  
     Of our glorious Calling.
- 7 Children of the Resurrection,  
     Lead us on To the Crown  
     Of our full Perfection.
- 8 There, where Thou art gone before us,  
     CHRIST, our Hope Take us up,  
     To thy Heaven restore us.

## H Y M N . IV.

- 1      **A** WAY with our Fears,  
       Our Troubles and Tears !  
     The Spirit is come,  
     The Witness of JESUS return'd to his Home.  
     The Pledge of our LORD  
     To his Heaven restor'd,  
     Is sent from the Sky,  
     And tells us, our Head is exalted on high.
- 2      Our Advocate there  
     By his Blood and his Prayer,  
     The Gift hath obtain'd  
     For us He hath pray'd and the Comforter gain'd.  
     Our glorify'd Head  
     His Spirit hath shed,  
     With his People to stay ;  
     And never again will He take Him away.
- 3      Our heavenly Guide  
     With us shall abide :  
     His Comfort impart,  
     And set up his Kingdom of Love in our Heart,  
     The Heart that believes,  
     His Kingdom receives,  
     His Power and his Peace,  
     His Life and his Joy's everlasting Increase.
- 4      Then let us rejoice  
     In Heart and in Voice,  
     Our Leader pursue,  
     And shout as we travel the Wilderness thro',  
     With the Spirit remove  
     To the Sion above ;  
     Triumphant arise,  
     And walk with our GOD, till we fly to the skies.

## H Y M N V.

- 1 COME ye that love the LORD,  
And let your Joys be known :  
Join in a Song with sweet accord,  
While ye surround his Throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing,  
Who never knew our GOD :  
But Servants of the heavenly King  
May speak their Joys abroad.
- 3 The GOD that rules on high,  
And all the Earth surveys,  
That rides upon the stormy Sky,  
And calms the roaring seas :
- 4 This awful GOD is ours ;  
Our Father and our Love ;  
He shall send down his heavenly Powers  
To carry us above.
- 5 There we shall see his face,  
And never, never sin :  
There from the Rivers of his Grace  
Drink endless Pleasures in.
- 6 Yea, and before we rise  
To that immortal State,  
The Thoughts of such amazing Bliss  
Should constant Joys create.
- 7 The Men of Grace have found  
Glory begun below ;  
Celestial Fruits on earthly Ground  
From Faith and Hope may grow..
- 8 Then let our Songs abound,  
And every Tear be dry :  
We're marching thro' Immanuel's Ground  
To fairer Worlds on high.

## H Y M N VI.

- 1   **G**LORY be to GOD on high,  
    GOD whose Glory fills the sky :  
Peace on Earth to Man forgiven,  
Man the well-belov'd of Heav'n.
- 2   Sov'reign Father, heavenly King,  
Thee we now presume to sing,  
Glad thine Attributes confess,  
Glorious all, and numberless.
- 3   Hail by all thy works adored,  
Hail the everlasting LORD !  
Thee with thankful Hearts we prove !  
LORD of Power, and GOD of Love !
- 4   **C**HIRST our LORD and GOD we own :  
    **C**HIRST the Father's only Son ;  
Lamb of GOD, for Sinners slain,  
Saviour of offending Man.
- 5   Bow thine Ear, in Mercy bow,  
Hear the World's Atonement thou :  
JESU, in thy Name we pray,  
Take, O take our Sins away !
- 6   Powerful Advocate with GOD,  
Justify us by thy Blood !  
Bow thine Ear, in Mercy bow,  
Hear the World's Atonement thou !
- 7   Hear ; for Thou, O CHRIST alone,  
With thy glorious Sire art one ;  
One the Holy Ghost with Thee,  
One supreme, eternal Three !

## H Y M N VII.

- 1** **H**APPY Soul, thy Days are ended,  
     All thy mourning Days below:  
     Go by Angel Guards attended,  
         To the sight of JESUS go.
- 2** Waiting to receive thy Spirit,  
     Lo ! the Saviour stands above,  
     Shews the Purchase of his Merit,  
         Reaches out the Crown of Love.
- 3** Struggle thro' thy latest Passion  
     To thy dear Redeemer's Breast,  
     To his uttermost Salvation,  
         To his everlasting rest :
- 4** JESUS is thy only Saviour,  
     He thy feeble Steps will stay,  
     He for thee holds out his favour,  
         He doth always hear thee pray.
- 5** For the Joy He sets before thee,  
     Bear a momentary Pain,  
     Die to live the Life of Glory,  
         Suffer with thy LORD to reign.



## H Y M N VIII.

- 1** **O** What shall I do My Saviour to praise?  
So faithful and true, So plenteous in Grace?  
So strong to deliver, So good to redeem.  
The weakest Believer That hangs upon Him.

**2** How happy the Man Whose Heart is set free,  
The People that can Be joyful in Thee!  
Their Joy is to walk in The Light of thy Face,  
And still they are talking Of Jesus's Grace.

**3** Their daily Delight Shall be in thy Name,  
They shall as their Right Thy Righteousness  
(claim :  
Thy Righteousness wearing, And cleans'd by  
(thy Blood,  
Bold shall they appear In the Presence of GOD.)

**4** For Thou art their Boast, Their Glory and  
(Power,  
And I also trust To see the glad Hour,  
My Soul's new Creation, A Life from the Dead,  
The Day of Salvation, That lifts up my Head.)

**5** For JESUS my LORD Is now my Defence,  
I trust in his Word, None plucks me from thence:  
Since I have found Favour, He all Things will do,  
My King and my Saviour Shall make me anew.

**6** Yes, LORD, I shall see The Bliss of thine own,  
Thy Secret to me Shall soon be made known,  
For Sorrow and Sadness I Joy shall receive,  
And share in the Gladness Of all that believe.

## H Y M N IX.

- 1** COME let us join our cheerful Songs,  
 With Angels round the Throne ;  
 Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues,  
 But all their Joys are one.
- 2** Worthy the Lamb that dy'd they cry,  
 To be exalted thus ;  
 Worthy the Lamb our Hearts reply,  
 For He was slain for us.
- 3** JESUS is worthy to receive  
 Honour and Power divine :  
 And Blessings more than we can give,  
 Be, L ORD, for ever Thine.
- 4** The whole Creation join in one,  
 To bless the sacred Name  
 Of Him that sits upon the Throne,  
 And to adore the Lamb.



## H Y M N X.

JOHN xiv. 25, 26, 27.

- 1 JESUS, we on the Word depend  
Spoken by Thee while present here,  
The Father in my Name shall send  
The HOLY GHOST, the Comforter:
- 2 THAT PROMISE made to *Adam's Race*,  
Now, LORD, in us, ev'n us fulfil,  
And give the Spirit of thy Grace,  
To teach us all thy perfect Will.
- 3 That heavenly Teacher of Mankind,  
That Guide infallible impart,  
To bring thy Sayings to our Mind,  
And write them on our faithful Heart.
- 4 He only can the Words apply  
Thro' which we endless Life possess,  
And deal to each *his Legacy*,  
*His LORD's unutterable Peace.*
- 5 That Peace of GOD, that Peace of Thine  
O might he now to us bring in,  
And fill our Souls with Power Divine,  
And make an End of Fear and Sin.
- 6 The Length and Breadth of Love reveal  
The Height and Depth of Deity,  
And all the Sons of Glory seal,  
And change and make us all like Thee !

HYMN XI.

**A**LL ye that pass by,  
To Jesus draw nigh:  
To you is it nothing that Jesus should die?  
Your Ransom and Peace,  
Your Surety he is:  
Come, see if there ever was Sorrow like His.  
**2** For what you have done  
His Blood must atone:  
The Father hath punish'd, for you, his dear Son:  
    The **LORD**, in the Day  
    Of his Anger, did lay  
Your Sins on the Lamb, and He bore them away.  
**3** He answer'd for all,  
O come at his call:  
And lo, at his Feet with Astonishment fall!  
    Ye all may receive  
    The Peace He did leave,  
Who made Intercession, "My Father, forgive."  
**4** For you and for me  
He pray'd on the Tree:  
The Prayer is accepted: the Sinner is free.  
    The Sinner am I,  
    Who on Jesus rely,  
And come for the Pardon: God cannot deny.  
**5** My Pardon I claim;  
For a Sinner I am,  
A Sinner believing in Jesus's Name,  
    He purchas'd the Grace,  
    Which now I embrace:  
O Father, Thou know'st, He hath dy'd in my Place.  
**6** His Death is my Plea,  
My Advocate see,  
And hear the Blood speak that hath answer'd for  
    Acquitted I was  
    When He hung on the Cross,  
And by losing his Life He hath carry'd my Cause.

## H Y M N XII.

- 1      **A** RISE, my Soul, arise,  
      Thy Saviour's Sacrifice !  
All the Names that Love could find,  
All the Forms that Love could take,  
JESUS in himself has join'd,  
Thee, my Soul, his own to make.
- 2      Equal with GOD Most High,  
      He laid his Glory by:  
He, th' eternal GOD was born,  
Man with Men he deign'd t' appear,  
Object of his Creature's Scorn,  
Pleas'd a Servant's Form to wear.
- 3      Hail, everlasting LORD,  
      Divine, Incarnate Word !  
Thee let all my Powers confess,  
Thee my latest Breath proclaim ;  
Help, ye Angel Choirs, to bless,  
Shout the lov'd Immanuel's Name.
- 4      Fruit of a Virgin's Womb,  
      The promis'd Blessing's come ;  
CHRIST the Father's Hope of old,  
CHRIST the Woman's conquering Seed,  
CHRIST the Saviour long foretold,  
Born to bruise the Serpent's Head.
- 5      Refulgent from afar  
      See the bright Morning-star !  
See the Day-spring from on high,  
Late in deepest Darkness rise,  
Night recedes, the Shadows fly,  
Flames with Day the opening Skies !

- 6 Our Eyes on Earth survey  
     The dazzling Shechinah!  
     Bright, in endless Glory bright,  
         Now in Flesh He stoops to dwell;  
     GOD of GOD, and Light of Light,  
         Image of th' Invisible.
- 7 He shines on Earth ador'd,  
     The Presence of the LORD:  
     GOD, the mighty GOD and true,  
         GOD by highest Heavens confess,  
     Stands display'd to mortal view,  
         GOD supreme, for ever blest.
- 8 JESU, to Thee I bow  
     Th' Almighty's Fellow Thou!  
     Thou, the Father's only Son;  
         Pleas'd He ever is in Thee,  
     Just and Holy Thou alone,  
         Full of Grace and Truth for me.
- 9 High above every Name,  
     JESUS the great I am!  
     Bows to JESUS every Knee,  
         Things in Heaven, and Earth, and Hell;  
     Saints adore Him, Dæmons flee,  
         Fiends, and Men, and Angels feel.
- 10 He left his Throne above,  
     Emptied of all but Love:  
     Whom the Heavens cannot contain  
         GOD vouchsafed a worm t' appear,  
     LORD of Glory, Son of Man,  
         Poor, and vile, and abject here.

11 His own on Earth he sought,  
 His own receiv'd Him not :  
 Him, a Sign by all blasphem'd  
 Outcast and despis'd of Men,  
 Him they all a Madman deem'd,  
 Bold to scoff the *Nazarene* !

12 Hail, *Galilean King* !  
 Thy humble State I sing !  
 Never shall my Triumphs end.  
 Hail, derided Majesty !  
*JESUS*, hail ! the sinner's friend,  
*Friend of Publicans*—and me !

13 Thine Eye observ'd my Pain,  
 Thou good *Samaritan* !  
 Spoil'd I lay, and bruised by Sin,  
 Gasp'd my faint expiring Soul,  
 Wine and Oil thy Love pour'd in,  
 Clos'd my Wounds, and made me whole.

14 Hail, the Life-giving *LORD*,  
 Divine, engrafted Word,  
 Thee the *Life* my Soul has found,  
 Thee the *Resurrection* prov'd :  
 Dead I heard the quickening Sound,  
 Own'd the Voice, believ'd and lov'd,

15 With thee gone up on high  
 I live, no more to die :  
*First and last*, I feel Thee now,  
 Witness of thy empty Tomb,  
*Alpha and Omega* Thou  
 Wast, and art, and art to come !

## H Y M N XIII.

- 1** **Y**E Virgin Souls arise,  
With all the Dead awake,  
Unto Salvation wise,  
Oil in your Vessels take ;  
Upstarting at the Midnight Cry,  
Behold the heavenly Bridegroom nigh.
- 2** He comes, He comes to call  
The Nations to his Bar,  
And raise to Glory all  
Who fit for Glory are :  
Made ready for your full Reward,  
Go forth with Joy to meet your LORD.
- 3** Go meet him in the Sky,  
Your everlasting Friend,  
Your Head to glorify,  
With all his Saints ascend ;  
Ye pure in Heart, obtain the Grace  
To see without a Veil his Face.
- 4** Ye that have here receiv'd  
The Unction from above,  
And in his Spirit liv'd  
Obedient to his Love.  
JESUS shall claim you for his Bride ;  
Rejoice with all the sanctified.
- 5** Rejoice in glorious Hope  
Of that great Day unknown,  
When all shall be caught up  
And stand before his Throne ;  
Call'd to partake the Marriage-feast,  
And lean on our Immanuel's Breast.

6 The everlasting Doors  
 Shall soon the Saints receive,  
 Above those Angel Powers  
 In glorious Joy to live,  
 Far from a world of Grief and Sin,  
 With GOD eternally shut in.

7 Then let us wait to hear  
 The Trumpet's welcome Sound ;  
 To see our LORD appear,  
 Watching let us be found,  
 When JESUS doth the Heavens bow,  
 Be found—as, LORD, thou find'st us Now !



## H Y M N XIV.

**F**AATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One in Three, and Three in One,  
As by the celestial Host,  
Let thy Will on Earth be done;  
Praise by all to Thee be given,  
Glorious LOR D of Earth and Heaven.

**2** If so poor a Worm as I  
May to thy great Glory live,  
All my Actions sanctify,  
All my Words and Thoughts receive;  
Claim me, for thy Service claim  
All I have, and all I am.

**3** Take my Soul and Body's Powers.  
Take my Memory, Mind and Will,  
All my Goods, and all my Hours,  
All I know, and all I feel,  
All I think, and speak, and do;  
Take my Heart—but make it new.

**4** Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One in Three, and Three in One,  
As by the celestial Host,  
Let thy Will on Earth be done:  
Praise by all to Thee be given,  
Glorious LOR D of Earth and Heaven.



## H Y M N XV.

- 1** COME, let us ascend,  
My Companion, and Friend,  
To a Taste of the Banquet above :  
If thy Heart be as mine,  
If for JESUS it pine,  
Come up into the Chariot of Love.
- 2** Who in JESUS confide,  
We are bold to out-ride  
The Storms of Affliction beneath,  
With the Prophet we soar  
To that heavenly Shore,  
And out-fly all the Arrows of Death.
- 3** By Faith we are come  
To our permanent Home,  
By Hope we the Rapture improve,  
By Love we still rise,  
And look down on the Skies ;  
For the Heaven of Heavens is Love.
- 4** Who on Earth can conceive,  
How happy we live  
In the City of GOD the great King !  
What a Concert of Praise  
When our JESUS's Grace  
The whole heavenly Company sing ?
- 5** What a rapturous Song,  
When the glorified Throng  
In the Spirit of Harmony join !  
Join all the glad Quires,  
Hearts, Voice and Lyres,  
And the Burthen is Mercy divine !

6      Hallelujah they cry  
       To the King of the Sky.  
     To the great everlasting I AM :  
       To the Lamb that was slain,  
       And liveth again,  
     Hallelujah to GOD and the Lamb !

7      The Lamb on the Throne  
       Lo ! He dwells with his own,  
     And to Rivers of Pleasure He leads,  
       With his Mercy's full Blaze,  
       With the Sight of his Face,  
     Our beatified Spirits he feeds.

8      Our Foreheads proclaim  
       His ineffable Name,  
     Our Bodies his Glory display,  
       A Day without Night  
       We feast in his Sight,  
     And Eternity seems as a Day □



## H Y M N XVI.

- 1 **T**HOU God of glorious Majesty,  
To Thee against myself, to Thee  
A Worm of Earth I cry,  
An half awakened Child of Man,  
An Heir of endless Bliss or Pain,  
A Sinner born to die.
- 2 **L**o! on a narrow Neck of Land,  
'Twixt two unbounded Seas I stand  
Secure, insensible :  
A Point of Life, a Moment's Space  
Removes me to that heavenly Place,  
Or shuts me up in Hell.
- 3 **O** GOD, mine inmost Soul convert,  
And deeply on my thoughtful Heart  
Eternal Things impress,  
Give me to feel their solemn Weight,  
And tremble on the Brink of Fate,  
And wake to Righteousness !
- 4 **B**efore me place in dread Array,  
The Pomp of That tremendous Day,  
When Thou with Clouds shalt come  
To judge the Nations at thy Bar ;  
And tell me, LORD, shall I be there  
To meet a joyful Doom ?
- 5 **B**e this my one great Business here,  
With serious Industry, and Fear,  
My future Bliss t' insure,  
Thine utmost Counsel to fulfil,  
And suffer all thy righteous Will,  
And to the End endure.
- 6 **T**hen, Saviour, then my Soul receive,  
Transported from this Vale, to live,  
And reign with Thee above,  
Where Faith is sweetly lost in Sight,  
And Hope in full supreme Delight,  
And everlasting Love.

## H Y M N XVII.

- 1** O ! He comes with Clouds descending,  
 Once for favoured Sinners slain !  
 Thousand thousand Saints attending,  
 Swell the Triumph of his Train :  
 Hallelujah,  
 GOD appears on Earth to reign.
- 2** Every Eye shall now behold him  
 Robed in dreadful Majesty,  
 Those who set at nought and sold him,  
 Pierc'd and nail'd him to the Tree,  
 Deeply wailing  
 Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3** The dear Tokens of his Passion  
 Still his dazzling Body bears,  
 Cause of endless Exultation  
 To his ransom'd Worshippers ;  
 With what Rapture  
 Gaze we on those glorious Scars !
- 4** Yea, amen ! let all adore Thee  
 High on thine eternal Throne  
 Saviour, take the Power and Glory  
 Claim the Kingdom for thine own :  
 JAH, JEHOVAH,  
 Everlasting GOD, come down !



## H Y M N XVIII.

- 1** THE Voice of my Beloved sounds,  
 While o'er the Mountain-tops he bounds,  
 He flies exulting o'er the Hills,  
 And all my Soul with Transport fills !  
 Gently doth He chide my Stay,  
 "Rise, my Love, and come away."
- 2** The scatter'd Clouds are fled at last,  
 The Rain is gone, the Winter past,  
 The lovely vernal Flowers appear,  
 The warbling Quire enchant our Ear :  
 Now with sweetly pensive Moan,  
 Cooes the Turtle-dove alone.



## H Y M N XIX.

- 1** **O** JESU, Source of calm Repose,  
Thy Like nor Man nor Angel knows,  
Fairest among ten thousand fair ;  
Even those whom Death's sad Fetters bound,  
Whom thickest Darkness compas'd round,  
Find Light and Life, if thou appear.
- 2** Effulgence of the Light divine,  
E'er rolling Planets knew to shine,  
E'er Time its ceaseless Course began ;  
Thou, when th' appointed Time was come,  
Didst not abhor the Virgin's Womb,  
But God with God wert Man with Man.
- 3** The World, Sin, Death, oppose in vain,  
Thou, by thy dying, Death hast slain,  
My great Deliverer, and my GOD ;  
In vain does the old Dragon rage,  
In vain all Hell its Powers engage ;  
None can withstand thy conquering Blood.
- 4** **L**ORD over all, sent to fulfil  
Thy gracious Father's sovereign Will,  
To thy dread Scepter will I bow ;  
With duteous Reverence at thy Feet,  
Like humble *Mary*, lo ! I sit,  
Speak, **L**ORD, thy Servant heareth now.
- 5** Renew thine Image, **L**ORD in me,  
Lowly and gentle may I be,  
No Charms but these to Thee are dear :  
No Anger may'st Thou ever find,  
No Pride in my unruffled Mind,  
But Faith and heaven-born Peace be there.
- 6** A patient, a victorious Mind,  
Which Life and all Things cast behind,  
Springs forth obedient to thy Call ;  
An Heart which no Desire can move,  
But still t' adore, believe and love,  
Give me, my **L**ORD, my Life, my all.

## H Y M N XX.

1      COME let us anew  
       Our Journey pursue,  
       Roll round with the Year,  
       And never stand still, till the Master appear :  
       His adorable Will,  
       Let us gladly fulfil,  
       And our Talents improve  
       By the Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love.

2      Our Life is a Dream,  
       Our Time as a Stream  
       Glides swiftly away,  
       And the fugitive Moment refuses to stay.

          The Arrow is flown,  
       The Moment is gone ;  
       The Millennial Year  
       Rushes on to our View, and Eternity's here !

3      O that each in the Day  
       Of his coming may say,  
       " I have fought my Way thro',  
       " I have finish'd the Work Thou didst give me to do."  
       O that each from his LORD  
       May receive the glad Word,  
       " Well and faithfully done !  
       " Enter into my Joy, and sit down on my Throne ! "



## H Y M N XXI.

**I** G O L Thy unexampled Grace,  
 Redeemer of Mankind,  
 Matter of eternal Praise  
 We in thy Passion find :  
 Still our choicest Strains we bring,  
 Still the joyful Theme pursue,  
 Thee the Friend of Sinners sing,  
 Whose Love is ever new.

**2** Endless Scenes of Wonder rise  
 With that mysterious Tree,  
 Crucified before our Eyes  
 Where we our Maker see :  
 JESUS, LORD, what hast Thou done !  
 Publish we the Death divine !  
 Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own  
 Was never Love like Thine !

**3** Never Love nor Sorrow was,  
 Like that my JESUS shew'd ;  
 See Him stretch'd on yonder Cross,  
 And crush'd beneath our Load !  
 Now discern the Deity,  
 Now his heavenly Birth declare !  
 Faith cries out, 'Tis He, 'tis He,  
 My GOD that suffers there !



## H Y M N XXII.

- 1 JESUS drinks the bitter cup :  
     The Wine-press treads alone,  
     Tears the Graves and Mountains up  
         By his expiring Groan :  
     Lo ! the Powers of Heaven he shakes :  
         Nature in Convulsions lies,  
     Earth's profoundest Center quakes,  
         The great Jehovah dies !
- 2 Dies the glorious Cause of all,  
     The true eternal *Pan*,  
     Falls to raise us from our Fall,  
         To ransom sinful Man :  
     Well may *Sol* withdraw his Light,  
         With the Sufferer sympathize,  
     Leave the World in sudden Night,  
         While his Creator dies.
- 3 Well may Heaven be cloth'd with black,  
     And solemn Sackcloth wear,  
     JESU's Agony partake,  
         The Hour of Darkness share :  
     Mourn th' astonish'd Hosts above,  
         Silence saddens all the Skies,  
     Kindler of seraphic Love  
         The GOD of Angels dies.
- 4 O, my GOD, He dies for me,  
     I feel the mortal Smart !  
     See Him hanging on the Tree—  
         A Sight that breaks my Heart !  
     O that all to Thee might turn !  
         Sinners, ye may love Him too,  
     Look on Him ye pierc'd, and mourn  
         For one who bled for you.

5 Weep o'er your Desire and Hope  
     With Tears of humblest Love;  
     Sing, for JESUS is gone up,  
         And reigns enthron'd above !  
     Lives our Head to die no more :  
         Power is all to JESUS given,  
     Worship'd as he was before  
         Th' immortal King of Heaven.

6 LORD, we bless Thee for thy Grace,  
     And Truth which never fail,  
     Hastening to behold thy Face  
         Without a dimming veil.  
     We shall see our heavenly King,  
         All thy glorious Love proclaim,  
     Help the Angel-quires to sing  
         Our dear triumphant Lamb.



## H Y M N XXIII.

- 1   **L**AMB of GOD, whose bleeding Love  
     We now recal to Mind,  
     Send the Answer from above,  
         And let us Mercy find ;  
     Think on us, who think on Thee,  
     And every struggling Soul release :  
         O remember Calvary,  
         And bid us go in Peace.
- 2   By thy agonizing Pain,  
     And bloody Sweat we pray,  
     By thy dying Love to Man,  
         Take all our Sins away ;  
     Burst our Bonds, and set us free,  
     From all Iniquity release,  
         O remember Calvary,  
         And bid us go in Peace.
- 3   Let thy Blood, by Faith applied,  
     The Sinner's Pardon seal,  
     Speak us freely justified,  
         And all our Sickness heal :  
     By thy Passion on the Tree  
     Let all our Griefs and Troubles cease :  
         O remember Calvary,  
         And bid us go in Peace.
- 4   Never will we hence depart,  
     'Till Thou our Wants relieve,  
     Write Forgiveness on our Heart,  
         And all thine Image give :  
     Still our Souls shall cry to Thee  
     'Till perfected in Holiness :  
         O remember Calvary,  
         And bid us go in Peace.

## H Y M N XXIV.

- 1      **Y**E simple Souls that stray  
Far from the Path of Peace,  
(That unfrequented Way  
To Life and Happiness :)  
How long will ye your Folly love,  
And throng the downward Road,  
And hate the Wisdom from above,  
And mock the Sons of GOD ?
- 2      Madness and Misery  
Ye count our Life beneath,  
And nothing great can see  
Or glorious in our Death :  
As born to suffer and to grieve,  
Beneath your Feet we lie,  
And utterly condemn'd we live,  
And unlamented die.
- 3      Poor pensive Sojourners,  
O'erwhelm'd with Grief and Woes,  
Perplex'd with needless Fears,  
And Pleasure's mortal Foes ;  
More irksome than a gaping Tomb,  
Our Sight ye cannot bear,  
Wrapt in the melancholy Gloom  
Of fanciful Despair.
- 4      So wretched, and obscure  
The Men whom ye despise,  
So foolish, weak and poor,  
Above your Scorn we rise :  
Our Conscience in the Holy Ghost  
Can witness better Things ;  
For He whose Blood is all our Boast,  
Hath made us Priests and Kings.

- 5      Riches unsearchable  
       In JESU's Love we know,  
       And Pleasures from the Well  
       Of Life, our Souls o'erflow :  
       From him the Spirit we receive  
       Of Wisdom, Grace, and Power,  
       And always sorrowful we live,  
       Rejoicing evermore.
- 6      Angels our Servants are,  
       And keep in all our Ways,  
       And in their Hands they bear  
       The sacred Sons of Grace ;  
       Our Guardians to that heavenly Bliss  
       They all our Steps attend ;  
       And GOD himself our Father is,  
       And JESUS is our Friend.
- 7      With him we walk in white  
       We in his Image shine,  
       Our Robes are Robes of Light,  
       Our Righteousness divine.  
       On all the grov'ling Kings of Earth  
       With Pity we look down,  
       And claim in Virtue of our Birth,  
       A never-fading Crown.



## H Y M N XXV.

- 1** Y E Servants of GOD,  
 Your Master proclaim,  
 And publish abroad  
 His wonderful Name.  
 The Name all victorious,  
 Of JESUS extoll ;  
 His Kingdom is glorious,  
 And rules over all.
- 2** The Waves of the Sea  
 Have lift up their Voice,  
 Sore troubled that we  
 In JESUS rejoice ;  
 The Floods they are roaring,  
 But JESUS is here,  
 While we are adoring,  
 He always is near.
- 3** Men, Devils engage,  
 The Billows arise,  
 And horribly rage,  
 And threaten the skies :  
 Their Fury shall never  
 Our Stedfastness shock,  
 The weakest Believer  
 Is built on a Rock.
- 4** GOD ruleth on high,  
 Almighty to save,  
 And still he is nigh,  
 His Presence we have ;  
 The great Congregation  
 His Triumphs shall sing,  
 Ascribing Salvation  
 To JESUS our King.

5 Salvation to GOD

Who sits on the Throne!

Let all cry aloud,

And honour the Son!

Our JESUS's Praises

The Angels proclaim,

Fall down on their Faces,

And worship the Lamb.

6 Then let us adore,

And give Him his Right,

All Glory and Power,

And Wisdom and Might,

All Honour and Blessing,

With Angels above,

And Thanks never ceasing,

And infinite Love.



## H Y M N XXVI.

- 1** LOVE Divine, all Loves excelling,  
**L** Joy of Heaven to Earth come down;  
 Fix in us thy humble Dwelling,  
 All thy faithful Mercies crown;  
**J**ESU, Thou art all Compassion,  
 Pure unbounded Love Thou art,  
 Visit us with thy Salvation,  
 Enter every trembling Heart,
- 2** Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit,  
 Into every troubled Breast,  
 Let us all in Thee inherit,  
 Let us find that second Rest:  
 Take away our *Power* of sinning,  
 Alpha and Omega be,  
 End of Faith as its Beginning,  
 Set our Hearts at Liberty.
- 3** Come, Almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all thy Life receive,  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more thy Temples leave.  
 Thee we would be always blessing,  
 Serve thee as thy Hosts above,  
 Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,  
 Glory in thy perfect Love.
- 4** Finish then thy new Creation,  
 Pure and spotless let us be,  
 Let us see thy great Salvation,  
 Perfectly restor'd in Thee:  
 Chang'd from Glory into Glory,  
 'Till in Heaven we take our Place,  
 'Till we cast our Crowns before Thee,  
 Lost in Wonder, Love, and Praise!

## H Y M N XXVII.

- 1 FATHER, our hearts we lift  
 Up to thy gracious Throne,  
 And bless Thee for the precious Gift  
 Of thine incarnate Son :  
 The Gift unspeakable  
 We thankfully receive,  
 And to the World thy Goodness tell,  
 And to thy Glory live.
- 2 A Peace on Earth he brings,  
 That never more shall end :  
 The LORD of Hosts, the King of Kings,  
 Proclaims Himself our Friend :  
 Assumes our Flesh and Blood,  
 That we his Spirit may gain,  
 The everlasting Son of GOD,  
 The mortal Son of Man.
- 3 His Kingdom from above  
 He doth to us impart,  
 And pure Benevolence and Love  
 O'erflow the faithful Heart.  
 Chang'd in a Moment we  
 The sweet Attraction find,  
 With open Arms of Charity  
 Embracing all Mankind.
- 4 O might they all receive  
 The new-born Prince of Peace,  
 And meekly in his Spirit live,  
 And in his Love increase.  
 Till He convey us Home,  
 Cry every Soul aloud,  
 Come, Thou Desire of Nations, come,  
 And take us all to GOD !

## H Y M N XXVIII.

- 1 JESU, Lover of my Soul,  
     Let me to thy Bosom fly,  
     While the nearer Waters roll,  
         While the Tempest still is high :  
     Hide me, O my Saviour hide,  
         'Till the Storm of Life is past :  
     Safe into the Haven guide,  
         O receive my Soul at last.
- 2 Other Refuge have I none,  
     Hangs my helpless Soul on Thee :  
     Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
         Still support and comfort me :  
     All my Trust on Thee is stay'd,  
         All my Help from Thee I bring :  
     Cover my defenceless Head  
         With the Shadow of thy Wing.
- 3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want,  
     More than all in Thee I find :  
     Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
         Heal the sick, and lead the blind :  
     Just and holy is thy Name,  
         I am all Unrighteousness ;  
     False, and full of Sin, I am,  
         Thou art full of Truth and Grace.
- 4 Plenteous Grace with Thee is found,  
     Grace to cover all my Sin :  
     Let the healing Streams abound,  
         Make and keep me pure within :  
     Thou of Life the Fountain art,  
         Freely let me take of Thee ;  
     Spring Thou up within my Heart,  
         Rise to all Eternity.

## H Y M N XXIX.

- 1 PRAISE ye the L<sup>O</sup>R<sup>D</sup>, ye immortal Quires  
 That fill the Realms above,  
 Praise Him who form'd you of his Fires,  
 And feeds you with his Love.
- 2 Sing to his Praise ye chrystral Skies,  
 The Floor of his Abode :  
 Or veil in Shades your thousand Eyes,  
 Before your brighter G<sup>O</sup>D.
- 3 Thou restless Globe of golden Light,  
 Whose Beams create our Days,  
 Join with the silver Queen of Night,  
 To own your borrow'd Rays.
- 4 Winds, ye shall bear his Name aloud,  
 Thro' the ethereal Blue ;  
 For when his Chariot is a Cloud,  
 He makes his Wheels of you.
- 5 Thunder and Hail, and Fires and Storms,  
 The Troops of his Command,  
 Appear in all your dreadful Forms,  
 And speak his awful Hand.
- 6 Shout to the L<sup>O</sup>R<sup>D</sup> ye surging Seas,  
 In your eternal Roar ;  
 Let Wave to Wave resound his Praise,  
 And Shore reply to Shore.
- 7 While Monsters sporting on the Flood,  
 In scaly Silver shine,  
 Speak terribly their Maker G<sup>O</sup>D,  
 And lash the foaming Brine.

- 8 But gentler Things shall tune his Name,  
     To softer Notes than these,  
     Young Zephyrs breathing o'er the Stream,  
     Or whispering thro' the Trees.
- 9 Wave your tall Heads, ye lofty Pines  
     To Him that bids you grow ;  
     Sweet Clusters bend the fruitful Vines  
     On every thankful Bough.
- 10 Let the shrill Birds his Honour raise,  
     And climb the Morning Sky ;  
     While groveling Beasts attempt his Praise  
     In hoarser Harmony.
- 11 Thus while the meaner Creatures sing,  
     Ye Mortals, take the Sound ;  
     Echo the Glories of your King  
     Thro' all the Nations round.



## HYMN XXX.

- 1 OUR LORD is risen from the Dead,  
Our JESUS is gone up on high,  
The Powers of Hell are captive led,  
Drag'd to the Portals of the Sky.
- 2 There his triumphal Chariot waits,  
And Angels chaunt the solemn Lay ;  
Lift up your Heads, ye heavenly Gates,  
Ye everlasting Doors give way.
- 3 Loose all your Bars of massy Light,  
And wide unfold the etherial Scene ;  
He claims these Mansions as his Right,  
Receive the King of Glory in.
- 4 Who is this King of Glory, who ?  
The LORD that all his Foes o'ercame,  
The World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'erthrew ;  
And JESUS is the Conqueror's Name.
- 5 Lo ! his triumphal Chariot waits,  
And Angels chaunt the solemn Lay ;  
Lift up your Heads ye heavenly Gates,  
Ye everlasting Doors give way.
- 6 Who is the King of Glory, who ?  
The LORD of glorious Power possest,  
The King of Saints and Angels too,  
GOD over all, for ever blest.

## H Y M N XXXI.

- 1** **H**EAD of thy Church triumphant,  
We joyfully adore Thee ;  
'Till thou appear,  
Thy Members here  
Shall sing like those in Glory.  
We lift our Hearts and Voices,  
With blest Anticipation ;  
And cry aloud,  
And give to God  
The Praise of our Salvation.
- 2** While in Affliction's Furnace,  
And passing thro' the fire,  
Thy Love we praise,  
Which knows no Days,  
And ever brings us nigher :  
We clap our Hands exulting  
In thine almighty Favour ;  
The Love divine  
Which made us thine,  
Shall keep us thine for ever.
- 3** Thou dost conduct thy People,  
Thro' Torrents of Temptation,  
Nor will we fear,  
While Thou art near,  
The Fire of Tribulation :  
The World with Sin, and Satan  
In vain our March opposes ;  
By Thee we shall,  
Break through them all,  
And sing the Song of Moses.

4 By Faith we see the Glory,  
To which Thou shalt restore us,  
    The Croſs despife  
    For that high Prize,  
Which Thou haſt ſet before us :  
And if Thou count us worthy,  
We each as dying Stephen,  
    Shall fee Thee ſtand  
    At GOD's Right Hand,  
To take us up to Heaven.



## H Y M N XXXII.

- I** WAY my unbelieving Fear !  
 Fear shall in me no more have Place ;  
 My Saviour doth not yet appear,  
 He hides the Brightness of his Face :  
 But shall I therefore let Him go,  
 And basely to the Tempter yield ?  
 No, in the Strength of JESUS, no !  
 I never will give up my Shield.  
 Altho' the Vine its Fruit deny,  
 Altho' the Olive yield no Oil,  
 The withering Fig-tree droop and die,  
 The Field elude the Tiller's Toil,  
 The empty Stall no Herd afford,  
 And perish all the bleating Race,  
 Yet will I triumph in the LORD,  
 The GOD of my Salvation praise.
- 2** Barren altho' my Soul remain,  
 And no one Bud of Grace appear :  
 No Fruit of all my Toil and Pain,  
 But Sin, and only Sin is here ;  
 Altho' my Gifts and Comforts lost,  
 My blooming Hopes cut off I see,  
 Yet will I in my Saviour trust,  
 And glory that He died for me.  
 In Hope believing against Hope,  
 JESUS my LORD and GOD I claim,  
 JESUS my Strength shall lift me up,  
 Salvation is in JESU's Name :  
 To me He soon shall bring it nigh,  
 My Soul shall then outstrip the Wind,  
 On Wings of Love mount up on high,  
 And leave the World and Sin behind.

## H Y M N XXXIII.

- 1 A WAY with our Sorrow and Fear !  
 A We soon shall recover our Home :  
 The City of Saints shall appear,  
 The Day of Eternity come :  
 From Earth we shall quickly remove,  
 And mount our native Abode,  
 The House of our Father above,  
 The Palace of Angels and GOD.
- 2 Our Mourning is all at an End,  
 When rais'd by the Life-giving Word,  
 We see the new City descend,  
 Adorn'd as a Bride for her LORD :  
 The City so holy and clean,  
 No Sorrow can breathe in the Air,  
 No Gloom of Affliction or Sin,  
 No Shadow of Evil is there.
- 3 By Faith we already behold  
 That lovely *Jerusalem here!*  
 Her Walls are of Jasper and Gold,  
 As Chrystal her Buildings are clear :  
 Immoveably founded in Grace  
 She stands, as she ever hath stood,  
 And brightly her Builder displays,  
 And flames with the Glory of GOD.
- 4 No Need of the Sun in that Day,  
 Which never is follow'd by Night,  
 Where JESUS's Beauties display  
 A pure and a permanent Light :

The

The Lamb is their Light and their Sun  
 And lo! by Reflection they shine,  
 With JESUS ineffably one,  
 And bright in Effulgence divine.

- 5 The Saints in his Presence receive  
 Their great and eternal Reward,  
 In JESUS, in Heaven they live,  
 They reign in the Smile of their LORD :  
 The Flame of angelical Love  
 Is kindled at JESUS's Face,  
 And all the Enjoyment above,  
 Consists in the rapturous Gaze.



## H Y M N XXXIV.

- I** THOU Shepherd of *Israel*, and mine,  
 The Joy and Desire of my Heart,  
 For closer Communion I pine,  
 I long to reside where Thou art ;  
 The Pasture I languish to find  
 Where all who their Shepherd obey,  
 Are fed on thy Bosom reclin'd,  
 Are screen'd from the Heat of the Day.
- 2** Ah, shew me that happiest Place,  
 That Place of thy People's Abode,  
 Where Saints in an Extacy gaze,  
 And hang on a crucified GOD :  
 Thy Love for a Sinner declare,  
 Thy Passion and Death on the Tree,  
 My Spirit to *Calvary* bear,  
 To suffer and triumph with Thee.
- 3** 'Tis there with the Lambs of thy Flock,  
 There only I covet to rest,  
 To lie at the Foot of the Rock,  
 Or rise to be hid in thy Breast :  
 'Tis there I would always abide,  
 And never a Moment depart,  
 Conceal'd in the Clift of thy Side,  
 Eternally held in thy Heart.



## H Y M N XXXV.

- 1 JOIN all ye ransom'd Sons of Grace  
     The holy Joy prolong,  
     And shout to the Redeemer's Praise  
     A solemn Midnight Song.
- 2 Blessing, and Thanks, and Love, and Might  
     Be to our JESUS given,  
     Who turns our Darknes into Light,  
     Who turns our Hell to Heaven.
- 3 Thither our faithful Souls He leads,  
     Thither He bids us rise,  
     With Crowns of Joy upon our Heads  
     To meet Him in the Skies.
- 4 To seal the universal Doom  
     The Skies he soon shall bow ;  
     But if thou must at Midnight come,  
     O let us meet thee now.



## H Y M N XXXVI.

- 1 O For an Heart to praise my GOD !  
     An Heart from Sin set free,  
     An Heart that always feels thy Blood  
         So freely spilt for me !
- 2 An Heart resign'd, submissive, meek,  
     My dear Redeemer's Throne,  
     Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,  
         Where JESUS reigns alone.
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite Heart,  
     Believing, true, and clean,  
     Which neither Life, nor Death, can part,  
         From him that dwells within.
- 4 An Heart in every Thought renew'd,  
     And fill'd with Love divine,  
     Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
         A Copy, LORD, of thine.
- 5 Thy tender Heart is still the same  
     And melts at human Woe :  
     JESU, for Thee distrest I am,  
         I want thy Love to know.
- 6 My Heart, Thou know'st, can never rest  
     'Till Thou create my Peace,  
     'Till of mine *Eden* re-possest,  
         From Self, and Sin, I cease.
- 7 Fruit of thy gracious Lips, on me  
     Bestow the Peace unknown,  
     The hidden Manna, and the Tree  
         Of Life, and the White-stone.
- 8 Thy Nature, gracious LORD, impart,  
     Come quickly from above ;  
     Write thy new Name upon my Heart,  
         Thy new, best Name of Love.

## H Y M N XXXVII.

*A Prayer to CHRIST.*

- 1    **L**AMB of GOD, for Sinners slain,  
     To thee I feebly pray,  
     Heal me of my Grief and Pain,  
     O take my Sins away ;  
     From this Bondage, **LORD**, release,  
     No longer let me be opprest :  
     JESUS, Master, seal my Peace,  
     And take me to thy Breast.
- 2    Hast thou not invited all  
     Who groan beneath their Sin ?  
     Weary I obey thy Call,  
     And come to be made clean :  
     Give my burthen'd Conscience Ease,  
     O grant me now thy promis'd Rest ;  
     JESUS, Master, seal my Peace,  
     And take me to thy Breast.
- 3    Wilt thou cast a Sinner out,  
     Who humbly comes to thee ?  
     No, my **GOD**, I cannot doubt,  
     Thy Mercy is for me ;  
     Let me then obtain the Grace,  
     And be of Paradise possest :  
     JESUS, Master, seal my Peace,  
     And take me to thy Breast.
- 4    Worldly Good I do not want,  
     Be that to others given ;  
     Only for thy Love I pant,  
     My all in Earth and Heaven,

This the Crown I fain would seize,  
 The Good wherewith I would be blest:  
 JESUS, Master, seal my Peace,  
 And take me to thy Breast.

- 5 This Delight I fain would prove,  
 And then resign my Breath,  
 Join the happy few, whose Love  
 Was mightier than Death:  
 Let it not my LORD displease,  
 That I would die to be thy Guest:  
 JESUS, Master, seal my Peace,  
 And take me to thy Breast.



## H Y M N XXXVIII.

*To CHRIST the King.*

- 1      JESU, thou art our King,  
       To me thy Succour bring,  
 CHRIST the Mighty One art thou,  
       Help for all on Thee is laid :  
 This thy Word, I claim it now,  
       Send me now the promis'd Aid.
- 2      High on thy Father's Throne,  
       O look with Pity down !  
 Help, O help ! attend my Call,  
       Captive lead Captivity !  
 King of Glory, LORD of all,  
       CHRIST, be LORD, be King to me.
- 3      I pant to feel thy Sway,  
       And only Thee t'obey :  
 Thee my Spirit gasps to meet :  
       This my one, my ceaseless Prayer,  
 Make, O make my Heart thy Seat,  
       O set up thy Kingdom there !
- 4      Triumph and reign in me,  
       And spread thy Victory ;  
 Hell, and Death, and Sin controul,  
       Pride, Self-love and every Foe,  
 All subdue ; thro' all my Soul  
       Conquering, and to conquer go.

## H Y M N XXXIX.

- 1 COME, and let us sweetly join,  
**C**HRIST to praise in Hymns divine :  
 Give we all with one Accord,  
 Glory to our common **LORD** ;  
 Hands, and Hearts, and Voices raise,  
 Sing as in the antient Days ;  
 Ante date the Joys above,  
 Celebrate the Feast of Love.
- 2 Strive we, in Affection strive,  
 Let the purer Flame revive,  
 Such as in the Martyrs glow'd,  
 Dying Champions for their **GOD**.  
 We like them may live and love ;  
 Call'd we are their Joys to prove,  
 Sav'd with them from future Wrath,  
 Partners of like precious Faith.
- 3 Sing we then in **JESU**'s Name,  
 Now as Yesterday the same,  
 One in ev'ry Age and Place,  
 Full for all of Truth and Grace.  
 We for **CHRIST** our Master stand,  
 Lights in a benighted Land,  
 We our dying **LORD** confess ;  
 We are **JESU**'s Witnesses.
- 4 Witnesses that **CHRIST** hath dy'd,  
 We with him are crucify'd :  
**C**HRIST hath burst the Bonds of Death,  
 We his quick'ning Spirit breathe,  
**C**HRIST is now gone up on high ;  
 (Thither all our Wishes fly :)  
 Sits at God's right Hand above,  
 There with Him we reign in Love !

## H Y M N XL.

*A Morning Hymn.*

- 1 WE lift our Hearts to Thee,  
O Day-Star from on high !  
The Sun itself is but thy Shade,  
Yet chears both Earth and Sky..
- 2 O let thy orient Beams  
The Night of Sin disperse !  
The Mists of Error and of Vice,,  
Which shade the Universe !
- 3 How beauteous Nature now !  
How dark and sad before !  
With Joy we view the pleasing Change;  
And Nature's GOD adore.
- 4 O may no gloomy Crime  
Pollute the rising Day :  
Or JESU's Blood, like Evening Dew,  
Wash all the Stains away.
- 5 May we this Life improve,  
To mourn for Errors past,  
And live this short revolving Day,  
As if it were our last.
- 6 To GOD the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, One and Three,  
Be Glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall for ever be.

## H Y M N XLI.

*An Evening Hymn.*

- 1 ALL Praise to Him who dwells in Bliss,  
**A** Who made both Day and Night:  
 Whose Throne is Darknes in th' Abyss  
 Of uncreated Light.
- 2 Each Thought and Deed his piercing Eyes  
 With strictest Search survey:  
 The deepest Shades no more disguise  
 Than the full Blaze of Day.
- 3 Whom Thou dost guard, O King of Kings,  
 No Evil shall molest:  
 Under the Shadow of thy Wings  
 Shall they securely rest.
- 4 Thy Angels shall around their Beds  
 Their constant Stations keep:  
 Thy Faith and Truth shall shield their Heads,  
 For Thou dost never sleep.
- 5 May we with calm and sweet Repose,  
 And heavenly Thoughts refresh'd,  
 Our Eye-lids with the Morn's unclose,  
 And bless the Ever-bless'd!



## H Y M N XLII.

CHRIST our *Wisdom*.

- 1 M<sup>ADE</sup> unto me, O L<sup>ORD</sup>, my G<sup>D</sup>O<sup>R</sup>,  
   Wisdom divine Thou art :  
   Thy Light, which first my Darkness shew'd,  
   Still searches out my Heart.
- 2 Thy Spirit, breathing in the Word,  
   Gave me myself to see ;  
   Fallen, 'till by thy Grace restor'd,  
   And lost, 'till found in Thee.
- 3 JESUS, of all my Hopes the Ground,  
   Thro' Thee thy Name I know,  
   The only Name where Health is found,  
   Whence Life and Blessings flow.
- 4 'Tis now by Faith's enlighten'd Eye  
   I see thy strange Design,  
   See the God-Man come down to die,  
   That G<sup>D</sup>O<sup>R</sup> may all be mine !
- 5 Thou art the Truth : I now receive  
   Thy Unction from above,  
   Divinely taught in Thee believe,  
   And learn the Lore of Love.
- 6 Still with thy Grace anoint mine Eyes,  
   Throughout my Darkness shine ;  
   O make me to Salvation wise :  
   May all be ever mine !

## H Y M N XLIII.

*CHRIST our Righteousness.*

- 1 JESU, Thou art my Righteousness,  
For all my Sins were Thine :  
Thy Death hath bought of GOD my Peace,  
Thy Life hath made Him mine.
- 2 Spotless, and just in Thee I am ;  
I feel my Sins forgiven ;  
I taste Salvation in thy Name,  
And antedate my Heaven.
- 3 For ever here my Rest shall be,  
Close to thy bleeding Side ;  
This all my Hope and all my Plea,  
For *me* the Saviour died !
- 4 My dying Saviour, and my GOD,  
Fountain for Guilt and Sin,  
Sprinkle me ever with thy Blood,  
And cleanse, and keep me clean.
- 5 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own :  
Wash me, and mine Thou art ;  
Wash me, but not my Feet alone,  
My Hands, my Head, my Heart.
- 6 Th' Atonement of thy Blood apply,  
'Till Faith to Sight improve,  
'Till Hope shall in Fruition die,  
And all my Soul be Love.

## H Y M N XLIV.

**CHRIST our Sanctification.**

- 1 **J**ESU, my Life, Thyself apply,  
Thy Holy Spirit breathe,  
My vile Affections crucify,  
Conform me to thy Death.
- 2 **C**onqu'ror of Hell, and Earth, and Sin,  
Still with thy Rebel strive,  
Enter my Soul, and work within,  
And kill, and make alive.
- 3 **M**ore of thy Life, and more I have,  
As the old *Adam* dies :  
Bury me, Saviour in thy Grave,  
That I with Thee may rise.
- 4 **R**eign in me, **L**ORD, thy Foes controul,  
Who would not own thy Sway ;  
Diffuse thine Image thro' my Soul,  
Shine to the perfect Day.
- 5 **S**catter the last Remains of Sin,  
And seal me thine Abode ;  
**O** make me glorious all within,  
A Temple built by **GOD**.
- 6 **M**y inward Holiness Thou art,  
For Faith hath made Thee mine :  
With all thy Fulness fill my Heart,  
'Till all I am is Thine !

## H Y M N XLV.

CHRIST our *Redemption.*

- 1 THEE, O my great Deliverer, Thee,  
   My Ransom I adore,  
   Thy Death from Hell hath set me free,  
   And I am damn'd no more.
- 2 In Thee I sure Redemption have,  
   The Pardon of my Sin ;  
   Thy Blood I find mighty to save ;  
   Thy Blood hath made me clean.
- 3 I feel the Power of JESU's Name,  
   It breaks the Captive's Chain ;  
   And Men oppose, and Fiends exclaim,  
   And Sin subsists in vain.
- 4 Redeem'd from Sin, its Guilt and Power  
   My Soul in Faith defies :  
   But O I wait the welcome Hour,  
   When this frail Body dies !
- 5 Come Thou, my dear Redeemer, come,  
   Let me my Life resign,  
   O take thy ransom'd Servant Home,  
   And make me wholly Thine.
- 6 Fully redeem'd I fain would rise  
   In Soul and Body free ;  
   And mount to meet Thee in the Skies,  
   And ever reign with Thee.

## H Y M N XLVI.

HABAKKUK iii. 17, 18, 19.

**A** WAY my unbelieving Fear!  
 Fear shall in me no more have Place;  
 My Saviour doth not yet appear,  
 He hides the Brightness of his Face:  
 But shall I therefore let Him go,  
 And basely to the Tempter yield?  
 No, in the Strength of JESUS, no!  
 I never will give up my Shield.  
 Altho' the Vine its Fruit deny,  
 Altho' the Olive yield no Oil,  
 The withering Fig-tree droop and die,  
 The Field elude the Tiller's Toil,  
 The empty Stall no Herd afford,  
 And perish all the bleating Race,  
 Yet will I triumph in the LORD,  
 The God of my Salvation praise.

**2** Barren altho' my Soul remain,  
 And not one Bud of Grace appear;  
 No Fruit of all my Toil and Pain,  
 But Sin, and only Sin is here;  
 Altho' my Gifts and Comforts lost,  
 My blooming Hopes cut off I see,  
 Yet will I in my Saviour trust,  
 And glory that He died for me.  
 In Hope believing against Hope,  
 JESUS my LORD and GOD I claim,  
 JESUS my Strength shall lift me up,  
 Salvation is in JESU's Name:  
 To me He soon shall bring it nigh,  
 My Soul shall then outstrip the Wind,  
 On Wings of Love mount up on high,  
 And leave the World and Sin behind!

F I N I S.



